

the middle of the street. Then might you see a crowd, suddenly, and as by magic, appear emerging from every corner; the street became thronged with multitudes; but it was only by the tramp of their feet, and an indistinct and low murmur, that they broke the silence. Again the horseman wove his trump, as commanding attention, and as the note ceased, he cried aloud, "Friends and Romans! to-morrow, at dawn of day, let each man find himself unarmed before the church of St. Angelo. Cola di Rienzi!" A shout, that seemed to shake the bases of the seven hills, broke forth at the end of this brief exhortation; the horseman rode slowly on and the crowd followed. This was the commencement of the revolution!